MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Eminem "Just Rhymin Wit' Proof (Freestyle)"

Visit "Just Rhymin Wit' Proof (Freestyle)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Eminem]

Are we supposed to shut up or talk...I'll cut your butt up and walk... Around with my ass showing all over the fuckin town

[Proof] ....Then You get done up in chalk Yo....

# [Eminem]

We ready...we ready .. we ready.. we ready? Ready to hold it steady....Speakin of hold it steady.... You can hold my nuts steady and then.... I can stick my dick in you like a machette...If you're a girl... If you're a girl then you're my world...And I will kill anybody... That means... you, her or him It doesnt't't matter cuz I'm Eminem And I'm Slim...I'm also slim and your future's grim

[Proof] Ha ha....don't stop D-12 y'all...yea we bust it off the top We get in that ass Preparation-H style Knock more boots than that group H-Town (Booo!) Everybody tryina tell us to wait now You look dumb as fuck...Like Puffy in his video on that breakdown (hahaha) Tryin to dance around How the fuck it feel lock in hand set now Sever your style .. Divide and Parish Part ish...when my cart is bustin thru this... Wassup to Bizzare Kid Targets get hit and liftoff Here it is we bout to rip off Lick shots...no time...we gettin dick snot Emzy...

[Eminem] Speakin' of lift off.... I'm blastin off...your ass is soft...so I'm startin to jack off

Cuz I'm so horny...and your lyrics are so corny That they bore me and I woke up too late this morning Or too early...wait a minute there goes Shirley... The girly I fucked last year when her hair was curly Couldn't remember it cuz I was Infinite And I met Ken Kaniff from Connecticut He said his predicits and pronouns and wanted to throw down And he said "I like you"...and then he walked up and said "Let me snake bite You!" And I said hell no...kicked him with my shell toe...

Gave him a elbow...Ayo Proof ...go....

# [Proof]

Yo it's the D to the 1 - 2 What you wanna get done to... Your chest plate...eradicate Get your flesh ate...easily done..Here it is... Freestyle...no need to write shit...cuz when we write shit Y'all like to bite shit...that why street light up when we write stuff It's time to be the champions at this...it's D-12 1-2 True crew...Slim Shady and Big proof Knockin over Igloos in Alaska when we blast ya A massacre creator, one time for data Darker than Vader...go anybody hot as the equator It's time to get down one time for those that don't know us Girls wanna blow us like Monica....Lewinsky

Come against me...

[Eminem]

Go and see I'm an invincible Mc If you don't believe it then you wanna try to convince me

That you're doper than me...which we'll hope You would hope to be....but hopefully I will rock globaly And nationwide...that's why my ass is wide

That's why your ass just died on the passanger side... Like a fuckin ride...when it got shot up by a drive by

When I drove by 5 times and gave it five tries And still missed it

I got a fuckin mental illness a gentle stillness...

Violence...complete silence is what I need in the room while I freestyle

What I need is to do...what is need is smoke weed and brew

And.....smoke brew ? You don't smoke brew...

If you do I'll choke you and then I garauntee I'll out

smoke you You're crew's a joke too and i can stick my dick in a bitch and poke you....

[Proof]

Stick it in there....rock with my cock on sky rock Knock ya eye out the sock...(sock) Get..(get) yeah we come to rock....(it) So don't get in the way cuz we gon drop....(shit) Now how you feel right now we bust yo..op....(tic)....(tock) We lunatics with mics and we don't stop we come to rock The dirty dozen is non-stop.. To the top from tree tops to ewoks that pop Reeboks And men with pre-ops Yo now there is 3-Pac's Master P....Thug Life and now it's 2pac Get back to that one...here goes the rhyme that you dropped...

[Eminem]

The rhyme that I dropped is stickin up IHOP In high tops and walking around like a one eyed Cyclops And you can't see me....I only got one eye and I can still see you You can even give it a dumb try...If you're a dumb guy then come try this But I rock the microphone with my flyness So get off my jock..get of my cock..when I sky rock ...it in sky Rock..shit...bitch

[Proof]

Ayo...a lot of people always try to tell us...that we gona be better or Failrues But me or slim yo you can't tell me... You try to freestyle son we gon put these verses on your Lp Slow down with that old stuff....I heard the most of y'all is Mos Def

[Eminem] My Lp...my whole Lp...tha last one was screaming help me You couldnt melt me if you was Vanilla Ice...Yo guess

My Nuuuuuuuutz

what....

Here I go with the lyrical miracle...spiritual spirital...you

don't wanna hear It tho I rickety rock the micrphone Don't do it don't do it cuz that shit is stupid...I knew it I take a beat and loop it...i take a beat and troop it What the fuck did that mean...I don't know but i got phat jeans on And I already said that but I don't know where my head's at All I wanna do is go back to the hotel and know where my bed's at

### [Proof]

Yo wheres the beds at so we can relax and catch Ease Y'all don't want none of tha dirty Deez >From the 3-1 it's for the three of thirds One third Mc yo we smoke y'all like herbs Under the curb early morn take it to born Y'all get broke up...put back together ...re-enacment Some times you see this...you just a faggot No need to tag it...wit more loot that Jimmy Swagart

#### [Eminem]

Faggot....uh oh...was that homophobic... But no one knows it...and I'm so homophobic I wont even throw clothes in the Closet Fuck it...I've lost it....I'm holocausted...see my face it's written all Acrossed it This beer makes me wanna disappear this year I'm so high I'm bout to die...and I'm so tired I'm bout to fry You're so fired you're down

#### [Proof]

Hey....it's me...it's the hamster man... Coming all the way from Amsterdam.... And I come to tell you all a little secret..... So you can ......eat it ....you got to grab your crackers {mumbling}

#### [Eminem]

Quit spittin your writ shit bitch I'll kill you and kick you In your motherfuckin dick and your clit...you little pussy Hermaphardite with no apettite

And you aint rappin right but you was taking rapid bites Of my dick when you was on it...my brain is haunted I walk up in a place in a t shirt wit my stains on it But i don't give a damn...give a fuck...give a shit...give a hell

Give a piss give a dick give a lick

[Proof] Yea....live and direct it's us You better back up...

[Eminem] You better back up before I jack off Back off before I jack off

[Proof] You better back off before he jack off (laughing) You better back off before I jack off

[Eminem] Colder than Jack Frost...smack you across your face While I'm still jackin off Sittin in the closet beatin my shit Aint got nuttin else to do cuz I'm thinkin of a bitch Wait a minute ...oh shit she's here... Look who walked in the door....come in it's Britney Spears (Ken Kaniff) Oh....come here little girl Come here little girl

[Eminem] What happened? (I dunno) We stopped rappin (Oh it's Clappin) Gun clappin...and all I need is one napkin to wipe the cum off When I come off with the drum off Whatever the hell that meant...but I can still speak wit a accent A french accent Excuse my french but Suck my dick touche le le poo...uhh....bitch

[Proof] Bonjuor...I'm here with the cure...Oh yea lets rock it for the drawer Hey Em...how you doin this is me...The Em jock...get off my... Damn cock .....laughing....

[Eminem] Yo while you're spraying verbs...you aint even fuckin saying words (THuuuG) Pronounce your words right...and you can ride around curbs And bounce your hebrs tight What the fuck ? Yo put another beat on before you get peed on Hi...Hi.... My name is ...my name is...my name is... Slim Shady...Slim Shady...Bitch you're little just like that Kim lady And I'm in sky rock radio...the shadiest bro on the radio But you don't hear me tho.....

Visit <u>Eminem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.